First Edition:
True Stories

by

The Night Class

1994

This was the work written by the people from the Adult Education night class I facilitated for many years. There were other classes and other works but these are the ones that mean the most to me. Adult Literacy classes may print and use these works freely. TY to you all + BA

Work

by C.

This is about my work. I have a hard time at work. I was working for this man for ten months. One morning as I come in to work I see another man here working. He call me and say to me I have to stop you for I cannot afford to pay you anymore.

So five day after I went to him to get my Employment. They was working on a car. He asked me if I would help. I say yes so I start to work. He tell me he is going to stop the other man for he is too slow and he don't have the experience. So I felt so bad because he know that I know my work and that I work better and faster than the man. So I cannot see why he stopping me for that man.

Yesterday leaving he know that I have to go to school six P.M. He give me some work to do. I could not come to school and I cannot leave there because I need the money.

About My First Job.

By Clement

I was doing a cleaning job in a Post Office. It only last for two weeks. It was very hard so I quit. I got a next job in a restaurant. It was a very hard job. I wash dishes and I wash the floors and the stairs and I work for two years and I lost my job.

After that I go door to door looking for work and I cannot find no work for I cannot read and write.

Experience of Working

by Richard

My first job was working in the box factory, It was never that easy. But I still have to work because I have no other choice.

During the time of my work I stitch boxes and strap. Stitching boxes is like sewing pieces, boxes, together. Strapping is when the boxes are already stitched together then you pack them on the skid then you strap them. I fold boxes too.

About Myself

Icha

I went to work but I did not feel well. Now I have to tell my boss about it and my boss said, Icha you want to go home and I said yes.

Then my boss said ok Icha youre sick I went to the doctor and I tell him what happened to me. They said Icha, everything is ok. You need some rest. So I went home and went to my bed. The next day I call in sick and then I tell my boss what the doctor said and then my boss said ok, you can take one week and then I said thank you sir.

So that is what happened to me at work.

My First Job

By Tony

My first job was in 1972. I got a job cleaning carpets in a building.

In three months they gave me the two buildings. To be incharge, to look after them.

Washing the carpet and spot checking the both buildings. I did that for 6 years and it is nights or evenings. It was very good.

The End.

Black History Month Group Discussion

What is it? When did it start? Where does it come from Africa, States, Asia?

What we all know is that all blacks are from Africans. Through slavery we scattered all out.

There was one day I was talking to A Jamaican - she asked where do I come from. Then I told her I come from Africa. Because she was black like me I asked her which part do you come from? Then she told me shes not an African. I was surprised.

Why?

Because she was just black as a Yam and she looks like a pure African. And I told her she should not say she's not an African because we all know all black people belong to Africa - whether east or west or north all African.

Can I ask you a question? You have East, West, south Africa, what about North Africa? What I'm saying is do you think that all Africans will go back to their motherland?

To their culture?

No. I mean going back to Africa.

If there comes a time when the head one says they have to go back to where they come from. You are Jamaican born but you are African.

The Ruler will say Africans, Europeans, go back.

Black History Month

By Karen

Black History Month started in the 70s. In Toronto in the early 70s they still called it Negro History Week. Then there was a black history week declared in the late 70s or in the begining of the 80s. Im not sure how long we've been doing Black History Months. Since the mid-eighties. It started in the states as the movement.

Black History Month is a month to celebrate black African history, culture, music but the point being it - it really should be throughout the whole year. People started it as a way to get recognition and validation for their race and culture.

It needs to move on from one month to every day. the same thing in the summer around Caribana. Theres a lot of celebrating; they bring in great musicians, but its only two weeks. We need to have people working to bring musicians, artists from Africa and the Diaspora* to this city through-out the year.

Until recently there was not one African club in Toronto except for groups that rented out halls for specific occaisions. We had a lot of African musicians coming to this city for the WOMAD festival in the summer. The world of music, arts and dance needs a permanent venue for African musicians too. Just like we already have the Jerk Pit, for Reggae, SOCA, Calypso, etc. But there are more black artists organizations like COBA, CANBAIA... now.

*The Diaspora means all the places in the world where people of African Heritage live outside of Africa, North and South America, Europe etc.

Black History Month

by P.

First, black history is every day to me. Not once a year in a special month. Every day I experience a different thing. No matter where you come from. If you are black and in Canada or the United States it's the same thing. Sometime I wonder if black is a crime; why? None of us knows. To me black people are still in slavery. The only difference is there's no-one to whip over our back. We are free to go on a bus and have any seat, go where we want to go. If you are one black, go in a store with ten white people. All eyes are on you because you are black Whenever I go in a store and there is a white owner there always watches me because I am black. If I realize eyes are on me I go to them and asked them if if they think I am going to put something in my short or in my pocket. I don't wait for the answer. I walked right out leaving the things in front of them. I will never buy anything there any more. If every black people does the same thing, buy from black people only, we will be better off. Black people go through a lot of bad things in this world and it is still going on.

Black people should be proud of themselves. Come together as one. If we blacks work together and love each other nothing can stop us no more. I am proud to be black. Anywhere I go, I will stand up and shout it out loud. I am black and I am proud.

C

By Junior ... A Woman and Her Baby

Tuesday, February 15, 1994

I awake this morning pull back the curtain to see what was the day look like. As I do every morning. As a burst of sunshine come gushing through I realize that I was blessed with the love of the father.

As I pull myself closer to the window to have a look around I turn to the left. It was the same congestion with the traffic. I immediately turn to my right to see if there was anything I could see to make me feel that I wasn't in this small room. Then suddenly there she was with her baby in her hands as the snow tossed her shoes from side to side. I watched her as she went out of sight.

I started thinking about a woman friend of mine. She had two children. As she started talking I could hear her pain as she told me what was happening to her. She did not have a man at home.

As my eyes stopped me from wandering away into her world I looked across the road. There was a school. It was about eight thirty AM as I watched more mothers and babies coming from everywhere. My eyes saw everything that my mind was in sympathy with. I slowly pull back the curtain as a saying come to my mind from the Good Book :

Man have to work and suffer and woman have to feel pain.

My own mother wanted to give me her love but there was always something that she wanted. So my love was put off for some other thing else.

Date Rape

One day, two and a half years ago, my friend Linda was dating a guy. We thought he was a nice guy. Man we were wrong. They were together for a month. December 1992. We told each other everything. She told me that he got on her. She said no but he didn't listen. Both of them were drunk that night. But it wasn't no excuse for what he had done to her. She didn't know what he had
done to her. She didn't know what he would do if she would tell anyone what had happened to her. So she kept it a secret. Now when Linda dates anyone she always thinks what had happened.

By Cathy

The World

The world is made up of wood and water from the begining of time. Peace. Love and Care were all that the people from the begining of time know. But as time went on the world began to expand with more and more people. So we the people form a government. Someone to take control of our country and create jobs. But because of the demands that the people make the government cannot afford to meet them. Then the people started to rebel against the government because they are out leaders in this world. We want more jobs, more food and more money.

The leaders cannot find none of any of these demands. The younger people turn to crime: selling drugs and killing people. Some thief, some murder people for a living. None of us want to do those things but because of wants younger men and younger women end up doing wrong. Many of us don’t have they faith so they do bad and end up behind bars. Sixty out of a hundred younger people are in jail not that they want to but because of wants. They are behind bars every day, month and year someone is to be killed or put away for life. What kind of man or woman is that? or to be killed? What is this world coming to? None of us knows.

P.

Composition

by Stammer

Every day of our life
things seem like yesterday that passed on gone.
Time is hard, life is sweet
people who sit at home everyday think life is going
to be better than the day before they are wrong.
Because in life there good and there are bad.
Life is something everyone should be thankful for.
Ask Jah for his blessing each and every day we all waking
up and see.
Things is not the way they used to be.
Do good in life and good will flow to you.
As time goes on many people do a lot of bad things in
their life and reach they goals they wanted. But when
hard life comes to meet them they all gots to start over
from the begining. But for the ones who take it the hard
way up blessing will be upon you and for ever more.

Sometime you got to help yourself so Jah will help up
too. Walking the right way we all got our chance to reach
our goal peacefully. Because Jah is with us everywhere we
go in this world. Show love in our heart and and have
evil be coming knocking at your door.

One Love, peace,
Stammer

Attitude

by Junior

You have to choose your attitude to live on the earth and have good habits, good discipline, wake up every morning and see the gift the Father give to you. Everything is like a song of harmony. Identify harmony with a bird soaring through the open space. We are like a prisoner to our attitude of breaking into bits of individuality like an old number. There are no maths involved. The Father never want us to be divided, He made us from blood. The Father first served us as we wake every morning. He said to us here is the morning, here is the sunshine, here is the day and I will bless you with some things like rain, air, water, Earth to walk. As for myself I would like to be able to serve the same people that my Father created. Do I want everyone to do the same things? No. Just the right things and the right attitude. Open your eyes and be like the birds soaring through open space of peace.

The Clock on The Wall

by Junior

The clock on the wall was invented to tell the time
by hours and minute by minute.

In every household there is one on the wall. Some people
have one on their hand or in their pocket.

A clock tells the time when people have to go to work and
to finish work and to go to bed and when there is lunch.

A clock is sometime working too fast or too slow. It has
three moving parts the minute hour and second hand. A
clock can only move in one directionfrom right to left 1
to 12. It has glass and a frame.

There are all kinds of clocks metal, wood, brass, gold,
silver, chrome. There are some with black numbers and
some with gold. Clocks have many names Bulova Quartz,
Timex, etc.

Growing Tree from Seed

by Junior

A tree is started by a seed and mother earth and sunshine
and oxygen.
There are three kind of tree on the earth.
A tree provide a lot of wood.
A tKree is green and have a lot of leaves on it.
A tree have bark to cover the sap part.
A tree have roots to feed itself.
The tree have branch and trunk.

By Harry and Rosa

(A list of twenty words for spelling was used to make this story. Harry and Rosa invented a story using all these words. The words were taken from a story from our 1993 book.)

dresses	ambulance	clothes
factory	quit	make-up
problems	checks	mirror
girlfriend	looking	find
freaks	believe	fireman
arranged	married	heart attack
operation	happy	

This story is about two girls. Their beautiful dresses me and my friends bought together from the clothes factory. Then we walk to the next store and we ask the lady for mkake-up and she took us to the mirror to check ourself. But we look like freaks. The fireman had a heart attack. We call the ambulance and they took him to the hospital. Then he told the doctor he will quit working as a fireman.

We had problems looking for my girlfriends boyfriends home so there was an old, mean looking man. We asked him where is 21st street. He told us to turn right on the second street. Without directions we could not find the place. I didnt believe him but he was right.

So they arranged to get married in a couple of weeks but he got sick. He had to have an operation to resolve his problem. After he got married and had a family of four children and they were happy. They bought a new car and a house.

My Step Family

Once there was a small family, four boys and two girls. A small loving family with both parents alive. I was the last one there. I am just getting off the bus. I was only nine years old at that time. I was learning the martial art at that moment. The other kids were picking on me. I told them to leave me alone

They didnt listen so I got them on the ground. They thought that they would teach me a lesson. When the parents came back from the store they had a feeling that something was wrong.

They looked around to find out what was the matter. They found out that we were a handful. But it took time to get along with each other. Now we all look out for each other.

From Cathy

My Story

By Peter

I am going to move to London Ontario. I am going to live with my brother in the city of London Ontario. I will go to a new school to learn some math and writing. My family is so good to me at home in London, Ontario. I am going to my sisters birthday on Wendesday November 30th. I will make some new friends in the city of London, Ontario.

The Crazy Family

The creatures. Thats what my friend thinks of her family. It seems like its cruel to think that of ones family. But heres the story.

Her family thinks that shes stupid. They told her all this mental abuse. Thats what Lindas famil is telling her. It didnt stop there. They tell her shes awful looking, like a fat bitch. Linda is trying to get out but its hard for her. When Linda had more than enough money her mother took it out of her bank and make Linda feel guilty. Now Linda does not tell her family how much money she has. Linda have much. I am trying to get linda out of there away from her family. Because theres times that she cries at night. its a matter of time that Linda gets out of there. Linda is a sweet, kind person. I do not know why they call her those things. She tries to avoid her parents even that shes living with them. Its not easy. Thats what Linda told me and I believe her.

By Cathy

The Land of My Birth

By Cyril

I left Jamaica my native land and came to Canada in 1990. When I came off the plane out to customs office I looked east, west, north and south. The things I saw I never saw before. So many people all at once. Just like downtown Kingston, Jamaica. When I came outside to my cab the cars I saw in the parking lot were more than I could count.

Anyway the next morning I woke up early. Looking out my window I was astonished. I was up on the 25th floor. Looking down at the people and the cars. They all looked so much smaller than their usual size. After eating my brakfast I caught a fast breakfast I caught a fast bath so I could go for a walk. I walked as far as I could go.

The things I saw in the store cost much less than back home. One thing I cannot understand is if I want to get a job I have to get permission from the government of Canada. I found it strange because back home to get a job all I had to do is go find myself a job. I didnt ask permission from no-one.

Anyway the cost of living in Canada is better than the cost of living in Jamaica. Canada is nice only in the summer time. Jamaica is nice all the time.

Jamaica ... Election Violence

Group Talk Jan 4, 1994

- Why?
Political reasons. Can't explain it. Two powerful political parties fighting for power JLP, Jamaica Labour Party and PNP, Peoples National Party

The problem is the persons who do the fighting don't have a vote. The school kids will see someone from the other party and discriminate him. And finish him and fuck him dead too.

It's a rough place during election campaign.

In Jamaica you can't talk politics with anybody because somebody might point a finger at you and say that person is JLP or PNP and shoot you. But it's the politicians that are corrupt and hand out the guns.

I.

Me and My Son

by Jerry 9/26/94

My son is one year and two months. He is a road runner, my son Tyler. He gets in the house. My wife goes to the store. He crys and crys. I cant wait till he gets bigger. So me and him can play in the park.

My name is Jerry

12/10/94

This is my life today. This is what happened to me. I fall in love with my girl friend today for the second time. She is the best girlfriend in the world for me.I seen her in her home and fall in love with her the first day. And we have two babies. One is 13 months and the second one is one month and a half. They are so much fun to be with all day. But sometime its so hard. My girlfriend says to me it takes so much time to run after Tyler all day long and Jessie. He get so much sleep all day long and eat and does one and two. Now back to me. My name is Jerry. I go back to school. I just started to go back and my girlfriend is happy for me. I started 9/23/94.

My Story

By C.W.

July 20th 1994

I was born in the Jamaica West Indies in the Parish of St. Catherines. My mom leave me when I was nine months old with my uncle and go away. No-one did know where she is and my grandmother go and take me away but she was very poor. I did not go to school until I reach seven years. She was very poor. My grandmother have to go and take job weeding grass to get a little food. I could not go to school. She did not have money to send me to school. My father did not give me nothing.
I have to work at an early age.
When I was a child I suffered lame leg. So I do not go to school so
it is why I cannot read and write.

It Was July 20, 94

By ...

I was going to school because Im take night school to help me with my reading and writing.
It was about 6:00 PM when I walked into the class. I saw one man and I said Hi and the guy said Hi. And then I asked him if he was going to work in the classroom. The guy dais Im just fix the candy machine and I said O.K. After the guy give me his telephone number. I didnt know what to do because I have a boyfriend and I love him very much. But there is something about this guy that I met. I called him and we talked but
I didnt tell him that I have a boyfriend. I dont want to leave my boyfriend because of this guy. I dodnt know what to do? I think Im going to forget this guy I met. Because if I dont Im going to lose the one that I love because of this guy. I dont want that to happen to me. About this guy that I met he is good looking, a nice person, he is an interesting person to talk to.
I like to talk to him. Because I dont know anything about him. I think I can be happy with this guy and I would drop my boyfriend for this guy if he can be a great man but the one I love is my ding ding. And by the way his name is D.

Country Life.

I went to live in the country one time
and I always remember that time. It was very interesting
every day. I alway do differant things. Sometime me and
my Mom would wake up early and go to the differant
properties. We buy doogs from the owner of that property
that was growing on their farm. We went around to about
eight farms that day and some farms they had Jack Fruits,
coconuts, pears, oranges and on some they had Yam, banana,
chicken, cows. And that day we bought a lot of bread
fruit, cane mango, cocnut. It was very nice going to the
different farms. But I want to tell you on one of the
farms we was rushed by dogs. We had to run away. Some
farm people was very kind to us. They gave us a lot of
things for free and they talk to my Mom for a long time.
When we got home we was very tired.
We could not carry everything. So my mother tell my
brother on which farm she left the food and
he went for them with the donkey and then the donkey was
kicking.

Hearthill by Paul

Once upon a time there was a hill called Hearthill. In the parish of Portland Hearthill. In the parish of Portland, Hearthill wasnt a nice hill. but the place on top of it was very nice. There was this beautiful scenery of the whole city and the beaches. To see it you had to climb it. There he found all types of birds such as Ballplate, Ground Dove, White Wing and it go on and on. The river waters are cooler than the water from the fridge especially when he found a spring. He followed the river to the head. There he found the spring. The trees are forever green, all differant names. The names are unusual like Palisherlamb, Oak, Mahogany, cedar,breadfruit trees, and the names go on.

In those trees where he found the birds singing songs so sweet. I wished I could stay there forever. Heartland was the name of that hill.

I think the name is for a reason because if I didnt have a willing heart, mind and soul to take me ten miles up that hill I couldnt see and feel the sweetness in that hill.

Where The Money Goes

By Cyril

The money comes from the government. It go back to the government. I dont think they are using it the people the way they should. They are all one talking about cut back, no spending. I think the cut back should start from the people in the parliament. Cut back not on the people who put them to run the country.

Research about the sky is a waste of money. Studying about the stars and moon - why? If God want people on the moon he would put people on the moon and the stars. But because the people want to know more than we should know the government dont mind spending the money that we should get on Gods business.

Why dont we people ask the government about why all all whose money are taking to the killing of people on the other side of the world. There is money in the country but they dont use it the ways theyre supposed to. Instead they are studying about weapons or Gods business. Sending money to other countrys murdering children and other peoples. Leaving their people to kill and rob they own people.

I think its time for we the people to talk out what we think about the government. Let them know that we need our money for our own. We want the money to stay in our country. Things we want in our country and on Earth. Stop pollutting the air.

Everyday of our life things seem like yesterday that passed on gone. Time is hard, life is sweet. People who sit at home everyday and think life is going to be better than the day before are wrong because in life there are good and there are bad. Life is something everyone should be thankful for. Ask Jah for his blessing each and every day we all wakeup and see. Things is not the way they used to be.

Do good in life and good will follow you. As time goes on many people does a lot of bad things in their life and reach the goals they wanted. But when hard life come to meet them they all gots to start all over from the begining. But for who take it the hard way up blessing will be upon you now and for ever more.

Sometime you got to help yourself so Jah will helpup too. Walking the right way we all got a chance to reach our goals peacefully. Because Jah is with us everywhere we go in this world. Show love in our heart and love will be coming knocking at your door.

One Love, Peace, Stammer.

A Part of My Life

By Rosa

I started school at the age of five. First everything started very well. After six years everything changed into hate. Tribes started hating each other day after day. Then they started burning peoples houses in the night and killing people. Many people died including my relatives and friends. They spoiled a lot of things. things went bad that even kids started hating each other, calling each other names. I told my mom and dad about it and they told me they know whats going on. Then teachers started hating students, those who were not their tribe. My mom and dad decided to take me and my sister to a neighbouring country called Tanzania. Before going to Tanzania my dad told me and siste about it and told us not to tell anyone. He told us if we tell anyone about it they will come and kill us in the night. I remember before we left mom looked at us and started crying. She told us to take care of our younger sister. She told us also how much she loves us. So my dad took us to Tanzania at my aunts place. We started school after one month we had to wait. Many things were very differant to us. The air, languages, food, most things. So we started to speak Swahilli and some other languages. We live there for four years, After four years we went back home. Because my father lost almost everything he had . People came and burned up our house and killed our cow, sheep, goat. We back home and my dad decide to take me to college for sales, management and retail. I went there and met my boyfriend there. We both finished together and he wanted to marry me but didnt want to get marry me because I was too young. Then I went to Uganda in 1989. From Uganda I went to Kenya. In Kenya I got myself a job as a cook in a high school but didnt like the job because the students want that and this. Then I told my boss that I dont want the job anymore. Then I started looking for a job again. Then I got another as a sales lady in a boutique. From Nairobi I came to Canada. Thank You. I hope you like my story.
Books - Books, books, books and books more books. Thats what I would like to be involved with.

Job for me- Ive been looking for a job. Sometimes I feel like saying FUCK IT.

My name is not important. I live here in Toronto. My bon fide girl is the one I think that love me the most. She would be the one girl named....

Soccer I think that soccer used to be played with socks. Thats why they call it soccer. Get it? Soccer - socks.

Rosa my dear
Rosa my duck
come into the bushes
so I can pick your flower.
By ... 18/5/94

This is About the Death of My Aunt

My aunt in Trinidad was very sick for a long time. One of her sons is a doctor. He used to give her the best treatment she needed to make her better. But she used to go in and out of the hospital. But he never gave up on her. It went on and on for a long time like that. But finally she started to get worse and worse. Until she pass away on Tuesday. When I went home from school my brother phoneed me at home and told me what happened. So the next day I have to make arrangements with the airlines for my mothers ticket to fly to Trinidad for the cremation on the next day which was Thursday. But the ticket was double the price because it was for the same day. So I went to the agency I always travel with and told them the problem. The man who was in charge gave me the ticket for what it costs which was 600 dollars. So my mother went on the night flight and she reached in time for the cremation. Then my brother phoned me in the next morning and told me she reached home in time. But she was crying a lot because she and her sister were very close. She will miss her very much.

Scarry Moment By Miron

Well, Im going to tell you about one day I went to sea fishing. As I go into the boat and went to sea the engine come off and fall into the water. The sea was so rough we was there drifting for about an hour or so. The we saw somebody was passing by and we stand up shouting for help and he saw us and come to our rescue. We were so happy be couldnt thank him enough because we were afraid that we were going to dies or the boat was going to swamp.

By Tony June 2/94

In the big city sometimes it could be very hard to live. When things are not going good you get depressed and no steam. When you got to get up every day to go look for work place to place and get nothing. They tell you to fill and application and they say when they need you they will call you. I went to another place to see if they were needing someone to work and they told me to fill application again. It could be a pain.

By Clement July 25, 1995

I am living in Canada, Ontario, Toronto and Id love it
if I did have money. I would do a business selling some
West Indian goods, banana, yam and mangoes and other
goods. And I would like to travel to Montreal and
Newfoundland and Quebec.

by Harry

This Is About Renewing My Wifes Passport

First thing I do I call up the Trinidad and Tobago office for information. They told me what documents they need such as an old passport, three pcitures and a check for seventy-one dollars. I also apply for my three children passports for Trintidad because they were born in Canada. So they didnt have any Trinidad passports. They also needed documents such as birth certificates, marriage certificate, landed immigrant papers from my wife and I. The officer checked everything through and it was okay, and told me it will be ready in three weeks.

My time in Newfoundland

I went to Newfoundland September 2, 1992 because I was pissed off with my life here in Toronto. I was so bored with my life here I needed a change so off I went. When I got to Newfoundland I felt a big change come over me. I felt like I was in a differant world. It was like I stepped back in time. We had to cut down trees and chop them up for firewood. We would stepo out the front door and go into the woods and hunt for rabbits for dinner. We would go fishing and and we would go hunting for moose. I find that Newfoundland people are more friendly than people here in Toronto. Girls in Toronto walk around with their noses up in the air. They are so stuck up if you say Hi to someone you are off to jail for sexual harrassment. At least in Newfoundland it doesnt matter who you talk to. They will not walk away. They will not run to the nearest police station. They will stay and talk to you. You dont have about such things as: If you dont want to lock your door at night you dont have to because nobody will bug you. You can leave your keys in the car. Nobody will steal it. But the sad thing is I had to come back to Toronto even though I did not want to come back. SO here I am. If someone called me for work in Newfoundland I would go back in a flash.

By Jerry 9/27/94

On The Run

On the run is my story I want to tell.

My name is Jerry. Once upon a time it happen to me the police man run and the dogs run behind me for hours. I was so tired in the night. I went in the dark trees. I run and run. the dogs bit my hand. I land on the ground. The police said freeze, do not move, do not move. At 9:00 the police let me go. I went home.

The Death of 1994 by Cathy

It was a hot night. We were trying to cool off. There was only one place to go, the beach. When we got there we noticed that the police were at Mrs Millers place, the beach house. We saw them taking a body out of there. We all knew that she was a widow. I asked what happened. My friends and I were wondering what had happened. The cop responded She was in an accident. I was wondering how all of us went int here a couple of thousands of times to Mrs Millers place. She couldnt have fallen over anything because her children are all grown up. I should know. I am her grand-daughter.

When they were taking Mrs. Miller, my grandmother, to the hospital. I called my mother and told her to come to meet us at the hospital. I called my mother and told her to meet us at the hospital. She said What for? Just meet us there.

When she got there we were already there. The doctor was coming out to tell us that she died.

She has a weak heart my mother responded. When I got out of the house I thought it would be a hot day. Not even a week went by that my mother got really sick and died.

My friends and I have no idea why the doctor didnt tell us how she died. I told him that my mom was close to Mrs Miller. I told him that my mother and grandmother. It was hard but I made it through. I had pretty good friends that helped me out and now they are my family.

Haunted House I just moved into a big house with my friends. A house that we would not forget. Its very much haunted as its big. We barely moved in when it started. It was seven of us in this house. There were things that started to disappear and move around by themselves. Two of our friends had just disappeared. Their things were still in their rooms. We thought they just went to their parents house. A week went by. Their parents called to see why they havent ca;lled. Then we knew that something happened. Then five ghosts showed up two minutes later. The two that showed said to us that theyre dead and disappeared. The other five were trying to calm us down. Some of us got sick but still stayed there. The two mean ghosts tried to get us out. The five ghosts was helping us to stay. They began to be our friends. They tried to explain the other two to us. They said that they wont harm us. The other two had just disappeared in thin air. They said this house they bought also. They will share it with us.

The End.

By Jerry 9/27/94

On The Run

On the run is my story I want to tell.

My name is Jerry. Once upon a time it happen to me the police man run and the dogs run behind me for hours. I was so tired in the night. I went in the dark trees. I run and run. the dogs bit my hand. I land on the ground. The police said freeze, do not move, do not move. At 9:00 the police let me go. I went home.

This is about my child switching from morning to afternoon in school.

14 Sept 1994

Every morning my child bugs me to go to school in the morning. She used to go in the morning but now she goes in the afternoon. So what I do I took her in the play centre in the morning about 10:00 to 12:30 and then she goe to her class unitl 3:30. Until she gets used to her hours settles within a couple of weeks. When she gets home in the evening she is very tired but she would not take a nap because she like to go for a walk with her mother. Then she would take a bath and sleep night throught o morning and bug me again until school again. So it woul be like this for a couple of weeks as I say. I cannot go anywhere to do things which I have to do. So by the end of the day I am tired with my child and school.

Jim in Training Tuesday, October 4, 1994

Jim went to London. The Colonal said to him I am goind to send you to our agents training school camp. Jim went to the school. Next day he began the training.

It was not easy. Diving gear was broken and that said he had to check it. The jet pack was not working too. Little John was showing Jim how to hit a target with the cigarette and darts fired back into his face. Jim said to Olga it wasnt meant for Little John it was meant for me.

Jim said someone is trying to kill me.

He thought it was Olga. He went to get her before she got to London.

He told the Colonal she was the one that killed Little John with the poison darts and she tried to kill me.

The Colonal told him it was all a put up job.

The End.

The Spy 30/9/94

His name is Red Dawn. Hes a killer by nature. The FBI is chasing him for a murder in the fourth degree. Spys are put in prison for a long time. If they are going to get him they are going to kill Red Dawn because he wont go alive to prison for a long time.

The Book The Diamond Smugglers

By Tony

The Diamond Smugglers is about a man that is an agent trying to find out whos smuggling the diamonds out of Africa. The owner of the racing car and the mechanics are the ones smuggling the diamonds in the car. The agent goes to talk with the racing car driver. He doesnt believe that his team is involved until they try to kill the agent with his own car that he drives. After he caught them taking the diamonds out of the racing car the owner and the two mechanics got charged.

The Joy Luck Club

The book The Joy Luck Club is a very good book at the begining. But at times it is very complicated. They tell you to see this page and it gets very complicated. But it is something differant from other books.

Danger in The Mountains 3/10/94

Jim arrived in London. The Colonal said to Jim he had to go to Canada. To find the person who was making forged money in Canada. He would meet agent Martine who would help him find the person. Her name is Martine. She had to find out something about the money. She told Jim money was found on the slope from the castle to the hotel. Jim said to Martine, we have to go to the castle to see if theyre making the money there. We have to stop Bratt and his men from making forged money.

The End.

The Big House 3/10/94 By Tony

The Big House begins in a small town. In the small town was a man and his wife. They had two sons. They lived in the big house. It was spooky and dark in the house. They seen a ghost in the house. They heard banging at all hours in the night. My wife said we are going to move out of this house today.

FREEDOM 10/9/94

I think freedom is a good thing. So I read about freedon in my book today. A long time ago you could not say bad words. You could go to jail or die for saying bad words a long time ago. Some time ago they wrote the constitution, the First Amendment in the U.S.A.. Now in 1994 you can say anything in the U.S.A, and in Canada.

By Tony

By Clement

My Story

One day I way in the woodland looking for water and I heard a shot. Then I was drinking at the same wayside spring and sleep under the same guardian stars, They are conscious together of the subduing spell of nightfall and the quickening joy of day break the master shore with his hearty companion and feel the soft moist lips caressing.

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Play diddle diddle, the cat and the fiddle, the cow jumped over the moon. The little boy laughed to see such fun and the dish ran away with the spoon.

By Peter

I like school to come to work. School can be lots of fun to be here. And I go home from the school. I like to cook my dinner at eight in the night. And I go to do some shopping with my friends at the mall. I have two cats in my home. I give them food to eat and milk. I got three friends at home. We go for a walk in the morning time and we go for a cup of coffee at the donut shop.

By Peter

I like swimming in the summertime. I go to ball games in the summer. I go to church on Sunday morning. I am very happy here in school. I got seven brothers and two sisters and Mom and Dad. I am very happy with my mother and father.

Pit Bulls

To teach them for the pit you got to start when it is 3 months. Begin by giving raw meat and teazing it. Then you get a cat and a strong bag cutting holes, four holes to put the legs and put the cat in the bag. Then you sik the dog to get the cat. When he gets mad the you pull the string and the cat goes up. You put the dog in a pit to fight the other dog. Two times a day until it is a year old. You better have big money. It is very bad. Its to be killed or to live. Pit Bulls have 3,500 to 4,000 pounds pressure per square inch. The dog bites legs and throat and rips the skin.

At times they get 200 stitches - not vet. The owner stitches him with a cheap bottle of whiskey. So it could get very bloody. If you stop the fight because your dog is losing you could get hurt badly by the other owner. You could have two fights at one time.

Fun About Fighting chickens

I like chicken fighting because when I was a young boy I used to go with my uncle when he used to fight chickens in our country. So when I came to Canada some of my friends told me they fight chicken in London, Ontario. So one weekend we drove to London to find out when there would
be a fight. One man told us to go to that tavern on the corner and he will tell you whatever you want to know about the chicken fight. So we did go. My friend and I got all of the information we needed. Then we both started to go and gamble on chickens again. Also people from the U.S.A. cross the border with their chickens hidden on their vans luggage compartment. They start to fight the chickens about 9:00 PM to about 6:00 AM in the morning. Sometimes, during the night the police raid the barns where they fight the chickens and charged all the people in the barn. The chickens fight to the death because the owners use false spuirs on the chickens which are very sharp. People bet large sums of money against one another. They also bring their own drinks, sandwiches and the owner of the barn sells liquor, food and soft drinks. Some people fight among themselves when they started to lose their money. Then they have to stop the chicken fights when these things happen before the police get involved.

This Story Is About A Bird

By Harry

A couple of weeks ago I went to my old friend to visit him. He breeds canaries as a hobby. I sit in the room where he has his canaries and listen to how beautiful they sing.

So there was a nice looking one. I told him I like that one. He told me you can have it. As a friend I said thank you.

So I took it home. I put it outside with water in a little container so they have a bath. They then dry themselves off in the sunny weather so their feathers look smooth and clean.

Within a couple of weeks I heard it starting to sing as a baby. So I was happy because males sing. So two days later I saw the canary flying in the cage with paper in its mouth. So I say to myself maybe its a female. I took it out of the cage and check it out and it was a female. She wanted to build a nest to lay eggs.

Then I put her in with a male which I had to breed her so I can have some baby canaries.

After I told my friend about what happened. He said to me sometimes females sing. He told me to bring it back and he would give me a male. I said no I would keep it because I would like to get some young babies from the pair.

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